



GOD'S LOVE

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THE GROUND OF

“For for this cause was the gospel preached also to them that are dead, that they might be judged according to men in the flesh, but live according to God in the spirit,” 1 Pet. 4:6.

EPH. 2:20

Vol. 37, No. 40

1 TIM. 3:15

Dec. 7, 1946

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printing, or song books, or for
individuals other than the min-
ister. The management is giving
this discount to help the minis-
ter in the Lord's work. — E. C.
Clark, Business Manager.

My address has been changed to
901 W. 13th St., Houston, Texas.—
Roy J. Young.

I am now open for revivals.—Rev.
Grant Dunning, Box 223, Linton, Ind.

DEATHS

Mary Swanson

Mary Swanson, wife of Henry
Swanson, a former pastor of the
Church of God at Hubball, W. Va.,
died at Huntington, W. Va., October
20, 1946, at the age of thirty-eight
years. Funeral services were con-
ducted at the Huntington church
where she was a member, by the Rev.
S. E. Jennings, pastor.—Mrs. Lindsay
C. Davis, clerk.

Orville Mattoon

Went home to be with Jesus Satur-
day, November 16, 1946. He was born
October 20, 1926; the son of Mr. and
Mrs. George Mattoon. Rev. R. H.
Branson conducted the funeral serv-
ices. He was a faithful member of
the Church of God in Lewiston, Idaho.
—Frank Woods, clerk.

Wanda Florncie Starns

The death angel visited our home
and took our seven-year-old daughter
home to be with Jesus. She suffered
only one day and night. Rev. Perry
Horton conducted the funeral and she
was laid to rest in the Lawn Ridge
Cemetery.—Rev. and Mrs. Arthur
Starns, Rochelle, Ill.

Requests for Prayer...

PRAY FOR:

The healing of my body.—Mrs. E. B.
Rucker, Bragg City, Mo.

Arthur B. Altizer, to be healed of
T. B. so he can do personal work, as
he feels that is his calling.—Alice E.
Kiser, War, W. Va.

The healing of my body; also for

Special Request

Rev. D. C. Boatwright, overseer
of Virginia, desires the prayers
of everyone for his speedy re-
covery from a heart ailment. He
is compelled to take a month's
rest in bed. He is using this time
advantageously in study and
prayer, but needs to be with his
work on the field.—Mrs. D. C.
Boatwright.

our church.—Flossie Youngblood,
Juniper, Ga.

Me to be healed of heart trouble;
also a neighbor who has had his back
broken; and for my husband to be
saved.—Mrs. Mariene Moore.

The Lord to undertake and com-
pletely heal my body.—Mrs. Plina
Fugitt.

For Sister Kates to receive her
sight; for Sister Ames to be healed of
nervousness; for Mrs. Nanie Cook to
be healed; and my children to be
saved.—Mrs. W. C. Rumpy, Lakeland,
Ga.

My baby's hand, so that he will be
able to straighten his fingers.—
Lucille Warren, Cullman, Ga.

Our boy who is overseas to be
saved, protected and returned
home; also my mother to be healed.
—Mrs. Maggie Healey, Leachville,
Ark.

God to heal my wife who is very
sick.—C. P. Cashatt.

My healing.—Estell Marky, Jensen,
Fla.

God to heal me. I have a broken
rib and other internal injuries.—
Gracie L. Bickford, Cortez, Fla.

The Lord to heal me of a nervous
trouble, also give me the Holy Ghost.
—Daisy Carn Davis, Greenville, N. C.

My wife to be healed of low blood

(Continued on page 15)



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Cleveland, Tennessee



The Necessity of Prayer

By Mrs. Mayme Johnson



PRAYER is not a very popular subject, especially in this day in which we live. We hear very little spoken on prayer, but the child of God knows this is an important part in everyday Christian living. Prayer is the only way we have to commune with God, the only way we have of asking help when we need to be overcomers, the way God meant for it to be. Without prayer we would soon be an easy victim for the enemy of our soul, who is always on our trail. It is something we can fight with, a weap-

on of great strength, a weapon of might, and we can rest assured that when used at the right time it will always bring results. Without prayer we would be as a ship at sea without a helm; we would be tossed about on life's stormy sea until at last we would be cast upon the rocks and dashed to pieces and destroyed.

O dear brother and sister, let us not fail to pray.

Jesus says in Luke 18:1, that men ought always to pray and not to faint. I am afraid that so many times we grow weary and faint by the wayside

and fail to get the things we need through prayer. Then, in Luke 22:40, he says, "Pray that ye enter not into temptation." Of course, we know if we live for the Lord we will be tempted and tried, and many times we wonder why we are. I believe if we would only pray as we should, we could ward off many things we would otherwise have by failing to pray. Then there are many things we should pray about. In 1 Thess. 5:17, the Word tells us to pray without ceasing. We should always keep our hearts in an attitude of prayer. We need to be praying for our brothers and sisters, those that are having troubles, sickness, etc., for in James 5:16 the Word tells us to pray one for another.

This old world is reeling and rocking with sin on every hand. Souls are dying and going out to destruction, unsaved, without God and without hope. What are we, as the servants of God, doing about it? Are we fasting and praying as we should? Are we warning them about the destruction that is soon coming upon the earth? Brother and sister, the devil is on his job. Are we on ours? What about our loved ones—our husbands, wives, and children? Are they saved? Are they walking in the light? What about those lost neighbors? Oh, may God give each of us a spirit of prayer.

A Report on Germany

From U. E. A. Editorial

*Dr. J. Elwin Wright
(NAE) Executive Secretary

1. How Are Things in Germany Today?

THE German people know they lost the war and they are pretty well agreed that they are to blame.

They are still stunned by the immensity of the catastrophe which fell upon the nation. They seem hardly to know where to commence in cleaning up the frightful wreckage. For the time being, the rubble that used to be their homes is largely untouched. They have had to turn their backs on it to fight the immediate battle for mere survival. Disposal of the ruins of their cities would occupy the entire energies of the German people for many years if they did nothing else—but it is unproductive work and must wait for a more convenient day. There will still be plenty of ruins for the tourists to marvel over in 1976, even if we don't have another war.

When one sees the difficulties of the

situation it is remarkable that the German people have come through the past eighteen months as well as they have. When it is remembered that the loss of housing space in practically all the important cities ran from thirty to ninety per cent one wonders where they live. In addition

*Dr. Wright has just returned from an extensive European trip. He is giving only his personal opinions and observations, and is not speaking officially for the National Association of Evangelicals. He is well aware of the fact that no one can speak as an expert on German affairs after one short visit. The intense interest of our readers in what is going on in Germany will insure Dr. Wright a wide and attentive audience for his series of editorials.

to that between seven and eight millions of homeless, nationless refugees have poured into Germany in the past two years. Then, as a still further addition to the problem of existence came the recent decision of our army to invite families over. This meant that thousands of the best homes still remaining were taken over by our occupation forces and the owners have had to figure out a place to stay as best they could.

They are living in cellars, bomb shelters, abandoned army camps, broken down railway coaches, roofless and windowless houses and in every conceivable place where there is any shelter from the biting winds of winter. They have managed to raise an incredible amount of vegetables this season. Probably few will starve in the American zone, but they do not have sufficient reserves to go through the winter without help.

(Continued on page 14)

BIBLE GLINTS *and* Late Events

BY THE EDITOR



How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

—Psalm 119:103.



MISSING TENNESSEE SOLDIER IS FOUND IN NEW GUINEA AFTER TWO YEARS, STILL CLINGING TO HIS NEW TESTAMENT

Over the radio and through the press, the news is spreading of the finding of Cpl. J. B. Stubblefield in New Guinea. The reporter from the home-town paper, *The Manchester Times*, called upon the "quiet-mannered soft-spoken parents," Mr. and Mrs. Berry Stubblefield, and took to them the message that a white man clinging to a small New Testament, on the flyleaf of which was written, "Mrs. J. B. Stubblefield, Hillsboro, Tenn.," and the ever-present serial number of the soldier—"34186685." Berry, Junior, was suffering from the ravages of malarial delirium. All the while he clung tenaciously to the memory that his home was in Tennessee—at Hillsboro, cradled in the foothills of the Cumberlands. He was wearing a green jungle suit and air-force boots, and carrying a razor and a Bible with his mother's name in it.

J. B. Stubblefield, Jr., volunteered for overseas duty six weeks after enlisting, over five years ago. About two and a half years ago the parents had been informed by the War Department that Berry was missing in the jungles of New Guinea, out from the air base at Nadzab. The parents had no further news until this.

"Almost as thrilled, but in the same quiet manner, Stubblefield's companion in the training camp and on the overseas trip to Melbourne—Charles Yokley, an automotive salesman for a Manchester store—took the news that his friend long lost had been found. Yokley had been told by Captain Stone, their commanding officer, that Stubblefield had made a fine soldier and that he believed he had been the victim of an accident. Yokley had theory that he might have been captured by a party of raiding Japs."—*Chattanooga Times*.

The thought of his clinging to his Bible, given to him by his mother, sends a thrill to my heart. Holding to the Word to the last! How many a man has given the supreme sacrifice in this last great conflict, clinging ever to the Word, we will never know. God somehow becomes more real to men facing death.

Tennessee is considered to be in the heart of the "Bible Belt." Here is one Tennessean with his heart set on keeping that blessed old Book ever near him. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path" (Psa. 119:105) is no doubt indeed very precious to men lost in the jungles of New Guinea.

Had you stopped to think of the thousands lost in the wilderness of sin all around us? No mention was made of Berry having any money with him, but that Book which his mother gave him had the answer in Psa. 119:72, "The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver." I do hope that he not only contained a copy of the Word, but that he had hid it in his heart.

Just imagine the joy that filled the parents' hearts when they heard the glad news! They are quoted as saying, "It's just like he was coming back from the dead."

The Stubblefields live near the airport where the blinking of the signal lights at night ever remind them of their boy. They had slept but little the night before receiving the news, for thinking of their long lost son. May God bless that boy, heal his body, and return him to his grateful parents.

CONDITION OF SHANGHAI JEWS DEPLORED

NEW YORK—Addressing A GROUP OF MORE THAN FOURTEEN HUNDRED PERSONS at the Jewish Theological Seminary in New York last month, Prof. Robert Gordis, rabbi of Beth-El Synagogue in Rockaway Park, Queens, deplored the squalid conditions under which sixteen thousand Jewish refugees were living in Shanghai. Prof. Gordis has just returned from a tour of Hawaii, Guam, China, and the Philippines, and stated that in Shanghai especially, there was a strong resentment against foreigners. "The threat of communism to this country's institutions," Rabbi Gordis declared, "cannot be effectively met by having our Government continue to act as the Foreign Office of the British Empire and seek to preserve the spoils garnered in two centuries by the British lion against the onslaughts of the Russian bear."

PALESTINE MISSION URGED . . .

JERUSALEM—A proposal that the British Government authorize a Palestine mission, similar to that of the British Cabinet Mission to India, which would be vested with full power to reach a final settlement on the Palestinian situation, was recently made by Dr. Judah L. Magnes, president of the Hebrew University here. Defining the purposes of the proposed Palestine mission, Dr. Magnes declared that it should be staffed by "men whose sincerity no one doubts and who are charged to negotiate with all concerned on the spot and whose function it is to effect a settlement." Dr. Magnes deplored as "lamentable" the ignorance which exists in this country concerning Palestine, despite the anxiety over present conditions. He expressed regret also over the practice of prominent Americans—writers and statesmen—who allowed their names to be used by organizations they have not fully investigated and which, he held, publicly defend the use of violence and extremist activities.—*Jewish Missionary Magazine*.

SOUTHERN BAPTISTS EXCEED RELIEF GOAL

DALLAS, Texas—A total of \$3,636,157 was reported in the Southern Baptist World Relief and Rehabilitation fund on October 7, the closing date of the official campaign. The goal of \$3,500,000 had been set in the Miami Convention in May. Southern Baptists have disbursed more than a million dollars for relief: China, \$810,000; Europe, (general) \$20,000; Germany, \$25,000; Italy, \$15,000; Jamaica, \$5,000; Japan, \$3,112; Norway, \$3,550; Church World Service, \$175,000. (UEA.)

World-Wide Bible Reading

Thanksgiving to Christmas, November 28-December 25

THE BIBLE IN RUSSIA

The Bible is not only being read in Russia but copies of the Bible are found in the pews of the churches, according to a report given the American Bible Society by Dr. Louie D. Newton, president of the Southern Baptist Convention. Dr. Newton was one of a seven-member delegation visiting Russia at the invitation of the Soviet Government.

"You will be glad to know," Dr. Newton reported to the Bible Society, "that several Russian soldiers came to me and said they not only got Testaments supplied to them by the Society when they were prisoners of war, but they knew of thousands of others who did also. One lieutenant showed me his copy which he received while a prisoner of war and told me 'it was reading of this Book while I was a prisoner of war in Germany that led me to Christ.'"

SEA-GOING COWBOYS

Cattle attendants who make a trip to Europe each month are voluntarily aiding the American Bible Society by distributing foreign-language Gospels in the port cities of Europe they visit, to those, who, having lost their Scriptures, are eager to own a part of the Bible in their own languages. Gospels in Italian, German, French, Polish, Croatian, and Yugoslavian, as well as English, have been furnished by the Bible Society and distributed by the "sea-going cowboys."

The Gospels were supplied in response to a request from Dan West, a relief worker in the Church of the Brethren, responsible for a committee that sends thirty boat-loads of cattle each month to Europe, through the facilities provided by UNRRA. The men, especially those who make repeated trips, have been distributing additional practical necessities, such as bits of food, needles, shoe-repair kits, and other helpful articles.

ONE BOOK, BUT 16,000 COPIES

Probably the most unique library in the United States is that of the American Bible Society in New York City. It contains but one book, but there are nearly 16,000 copies of that book—the Bible or part of the Bible, printed in 864 languages and dialects.

BIBLES YESTERDAY AND TODAY

In the 14th Century, for the privilege of reading a Bible just one day, a load of hay would be exchanged. In England, in the 16th Century, Bibles were so scarce and so valuable that they were chained to pillars and pulpits of the churches. Today, because of the modern printing and distribution methods, and because it is a nonprofit institution, the American Bible Society has made it possible for almost every man, woman, and child to own a Bible.

PRESIDENT TRUMAN AND THE BIBLE

President Truman has indicated that Exodus 20 (containing the Ten Commandments) and Matthew 5, 6, and 7 (containing the Sermon on the Mount) are his favorite passages of the Bible. "If you have these two, you have the heart of the Scriptures," the President has said. The President read the Bible through once before he was eight years old and three times before he was twelve.

CHRISTIANITY IN JAPAN

The first missionary to bring the gospel to Japan was Father Francis Xavier. Two and a half years later he left but the seed he planted grew to 2000 churches and 150,000 professing Christians by 1581. Persecution and finally exclusion of Christianity almost extinguished the light for generations, until in 1853 Commodore Perry entered Japan and opened the way for missionaries to return.

Since the war, thousands in Japan are turning to the gospel. (Continued on page 14)



—L. V. Korod.

PASSAGE TO BE READ DAILY

Saturday	Nehemiah 6 (Nehemiah)
Sunday, December 8	Zechariah 4 (Zerubbabel)
Monday	Isaiah 1:1-20; 6 (Isaiah)
Tuesday	Isaiah 52:13-53:12 (God's Servant)
Wednesday	Jeremiah 1:1-2:13 (Jeremiah)
Thursday	Daniel 6 (Daniel)
Friday	Luke 1:26-56 (Mary)
Saturday	Matthew 3:1-17 (John the Baptist)
Sunday, December 15	John 3:1-17 (Nicodemus)
Monday	Luke 10:30-42 (Good Samaritan; Mary of Bethany)
Tuesday	Luke 15:11-24 (Prodigal Son)
Wednesday	John 13:1-17 (Jesus)
Thursday	John 17 (Jesus)
Friday	Acts 2 (Peter)
Saturday	Acts 6:8-15; 7:44-60 (Stephen)
Sunday, December 22	Acts 9:1-9; 13:14-43 (Paul)
Monday	2 Timothy 1:1-18 (Timothy)
Tuesday	Hebrews 11:24-12:2 (Heroes of the Faith)
Christmas Day, December 25	Matthew 2 (Jesus)

Seven Reasons Why a . . .

Scientist Believes in God

A. Cressy Morrison
Former president of the New York
Academy of Sciences

WE ARE still in the dawn of the scientific age and every increase of light reveals more brightly the handiwork of an intelligent Creator. In the ninety years since Darwin, we have made stupendous discoveries; with a spirit of scientific humility and of faith grounded in knowledge, we are approaching even nearer to an awareness of God.

For myself, I count seven reasons for my faith:

First: *By unwavering mathematical law we can prove that our universe was designed and executed by a great engineering Intelligence.*

Suppose you put ten pennies, marked from one to ten, into your pocket and give them a good shuffle. Now try to take them out in sequence from one to ten, putting back the coin each time and shaking them all again. Mathematically, we know that your chance of first drawing number one is one to ten; of drawing one and two in succession, one to 100; of drawing one, two and three in succession, one in a thousand, and soon; your chance of drawing them all, from number one to number ten in succession, would reach the unbelievable figure of one chance in ten billion.

By the same reasoning, so many exacting conditions are necessary for life on the earth that they could not possibly exist in proper relationship by chance. The earth rotates on its axis one thousand miles an hour; if it

Man Does Not Stand Alone is a small book in which, avoiding ponderous scientific terms, the author talks on the deepest problems of the universe in language that makes the book read like an adventure in wonderland.

turned one hundred miles an hour, our days and nights would be ten times as long as now, and the hot sun would then burn up our vegetation each long day, while in the long night any surviving sprout would freeze.

Again, the sun, source of our life, has a surface temperature of 12,000 degrees Fahrenheit, and our earth is just far enough away so that this "eternal fire" warms up *just enough and not too much!* If the sun gave off only one half its present radiation, we would freeze, and if it gave half as much more, we would roast.

The slant of the earth, tilted at an angle of 23 degrees, gives us our seasons; if it had not been so tilted, vapors from the ocean would move north and south, piling up for us continents of ice. If our moon were, say, only fifty thousand miles away instead of its actual distance, our tides would be so enormous that twice a day all continents would be submerged; even the mountains would soon be eroded. If the crust of the earth had been only ten feet thicker, there would be no oxygen without which animal life must die. Had the ocean been a few feet deeper, carbon dioxide and oxygen would have been absorbed and no vegetable life could exist. Or, if our atmosphere had been much thinner, some of the meteors, now burned in space by the millions every day, would be striking all parts of the earth, setting fires everywhere.

Because of these and a host of other examples, there is not one chance in millions that life on our planet is an accident.

Second: *The resourcefulness of life to accomplish its purpose is a manifestation of all-pervading Intelligence.*

What life itself is, no man has fathomed. It has neither weight nor dimensions, but it does have force; a growing root will crack a rock. Life has conquered water, land, and air,

Adapted from the book "Man Does Not Stand Alone"

mastering the elements, compelling them to dissolve and reform their combinations.

Life, the sculptor, shapes all living things; an artist, it designs every leaf of every tree, and colors every flower. Life is a musician and has taught each bird to sing its love songs, the insects to call each other in the music of their multitudinous sounds. Life is a sublime chemist giving taste to fruits and spices, and perfume to the rose, changing water and carbonic acid into sugar and wood, and, in so doing, releasing oxygen that animals may have the breath of life.

Behold an almost invisible drop of protoplasm, transparent, jellylike, capable of motion, drawing energy from the sun. This single cell, this transparent mistlike droplet, holds within itself the germ of life, and has the power to distribute this life to every living thing, great and small. The powers of this droplet are greater than our vegetation and animals and people, for all life came from it. Nature did not create life; fire-blistered rocks and a saltless sea could not meet the necessary requirements.

Who, then, has put it here?

Third: *Animal wisdom speaks irresistibly of a good Creator who infused instinct into otherwise helpless little creatures.*

The young salmon spends years at sea, then comes back to his own river, and travels up the very side of the river into which flows the tributary where he was born. What brings him back so precisely? If you transfer him to another tributary, he will know once that he is off his course and he will fight his way down and back to the main stream, then turn up against the current to finish his destiny accurately.

Even more difficult to solve is the mystery of eels. These amazing creatures migrate at maturity from all ponds and rivers everywhere—those from Europe across thousands of miles of ocean—all bound for the same abysmal depths near Bermuda. There they breed and die. The little ones, with no apparent means of knowing anything except that they are in a wilderness of water, nevertheless start back and find their way not only to the very shore from which their parents came but thence to the rivers,

lakes or little ponds—so that each body of water is always populated with eels. No American eel has ever been caught in Europe, no European eel in American waters. Nature has even delayed the maturity of the European eel by a year or more to make up for its longer journey. Where does the directing impulse originate?

A wasp will overpower a grasshopper, dig a hole in the earth, sting the grasshopper in exactly the right place so that he does not die but becomes unconscious and lives on as a form of preserved meat. Then the wasp will lay her eggs handily so that her children when they hatch can nibble without killing the insect on which they feed; to them dead meat would be fatal. The mother then flies away and dies; she never sees her young. Surely, the wasp must have done all this right the first time and every time, else there would be no wasps. Such mysterious techniques cannot be explained by adaptation; they were bestowed.

Fourth: *Man has something more than animal instinct—the power of reason.*

No other animal has ever left a record of its ability to count ten, or even to understand the meaning of ten. Where instinct is like a single note of a flute, beautiful but limited, the human brain contains all the notes of all the instruments in the orchestra. No need to belabor this fourth point; thanks to human reason, we can contemplate the possibility that we are what we are only because we have received a spark of Universal Intelligence.

Fifth: *Provision for all living is revealed in phenomena which we know today but which Darwin did not know—such as the wonders of genes.*

So unspeakably tiny are these genes that, if all of them responsible for all living people in the world could be put in one place, there would be less than a thimbleful. Yet these ultramicroscopic genes and their companions, the chromosomes, inhabit every living cell and are the absolute keys to all human, animal and vegetable characteristics. A thimble is a small place in which to put all the individual characteristics of two billions of human beings. However, the facts are beyond question. Well, then—how do genes lock up all the normal heredity of a multitude of ancestors and preserve the psychology of each in such an infinitely small space?

Here evolution really begins—at the

cell, the entity which holds and carries the genes. How a few million atoms, locked up as an ultramicroscopic gene, can absolutely rule all life on earth is an example of profound cunning and provision that could emanate only from a Creative Intelligence; no other hypothesis will serve.

Sixth: *By the economy of nature, we are forced to realize that only infinite wisdom could have foreseen and prepared with such astute husbandry.*

Many years ago a species of cactus was planted in Australia as a protective fence. Having no insect enemies in Australia, the cactus soon began a prodigious growth; the alarming abundance persisted until the plants covered an area as long and wide as England, crowding inhabitants out of the towns and villages, and destroying their farms. Seeking a defense, the entomologists scoured the world; finally they turned up an insect which lived exclusively on cactus, and would

eat nothing else. It would breed freely, too; and it had no enemies in Australia. So animal soon conquered vegetable and today the cactus pest has retreated, and with it all but a small protective residue of the insects, enough to hold the cactus in check forever.

Such checks and balances have been universally provided. Why have not fast-breeding insects dominated the earth? Because they have no lungs such as man possesses; they breathe through tubes. But when insects grow large, their tubes do not grow large, their tubes do not grow in ratio to the increasing size of the body. Hence, there never has been an insect of great size; this limitation on growth has held them all in check. If this physical check had not been provided, man could not exist. Imagine meeting a hornet as big as a lion!

Seventh: *The fact that man can con-*
(Continued on page 14)

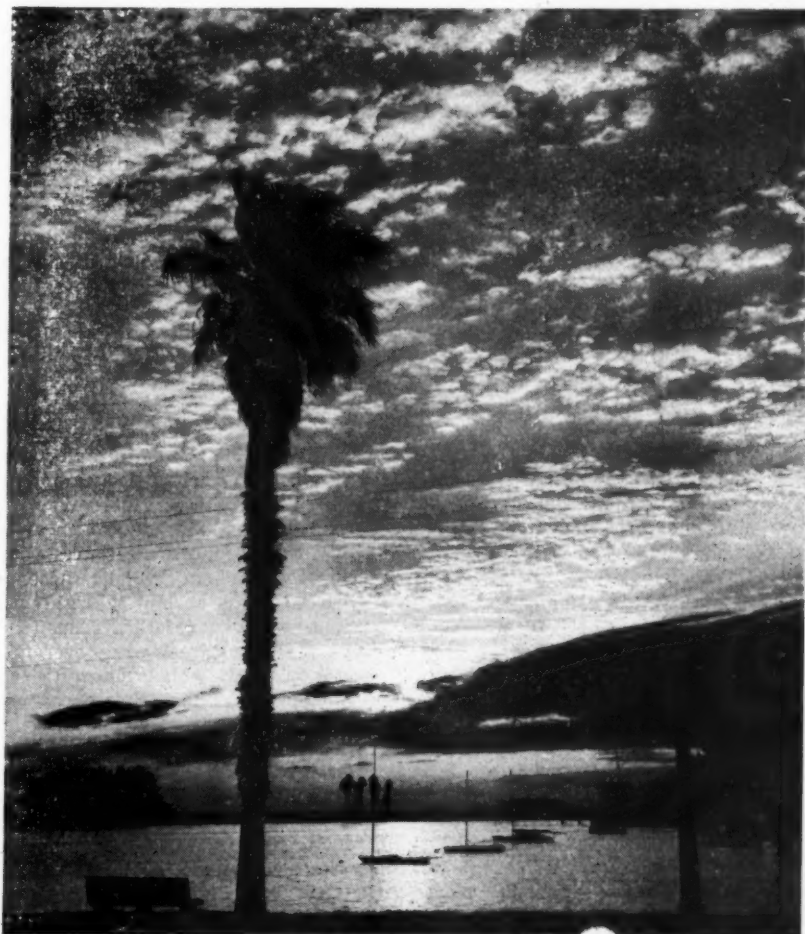


Photo by George Trabant.

I. DEATH

Of what does Jesus speak? Of what does John speak? Of what does Paul speak? They do not speak of bodily and temporal death—of the death which has no music but the sob of broken hearts, no pleasure fountains but falling tears, no light but darkness, no gold but bones “scattered at the grave’s mouth” (Psa. 141:7). Saved and unsaved alike die—finding no exemption from this debt of nature. Jesus and John and Paul mean spiritual death—ending in eternal death, the death of soul and body, the dreadful destruction Christ taught men to fear, saying: “Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell,” Matt. 10:28, the death which ultimately is “going away into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels”—“punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord,” the endurance of “the wrath of the Lamb”—death with its sting unremoved!

*There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
Oh, what eternal terrors hang
Around the second death.
Lord God of Truth and Grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.*

“You, (were) dead in your sins and the uncircumcision of your flesh.” This means that men, their souls brought “into captivity to the law of sin”—evil hearts, unholy passions, depraved affections predominating—are outside of Christ’s saving mercy—dead by means of sin and their sins. This fearful statement—universal in rule since Adam fell—means that sinners impenitent, hating not sin, loving not God, not acquitted in Christ, not made perfectly righteous through faith in Christ, not washed in Christ’s blood, the eyes of their souls not directed toward the cross, having never come to Christ, refusing to come to Christ that they might have life (John 4:40), never having experienced a sense of reconciliation, their natural enmity toward God stubbornly maintained, are as dead as entombed Lazarus before the voice of Jesus summoned him. Dead—without Christ, though respectable, exemplary, claiming personal worth, satisfied

From Death to Life

From “Be Ye Also Ready”

By Robert G. Lee

D. D., LL. D., Litt. D.

with outward forms of godliness, decent! Yet rejecting God’s Son as Savior—excusing themselves from accepting the gospel invitations, their chance of salvation and heaven’s as good as the lowest of the low who penitently come in filthy rags to Christ. Dead—the moral sense so perverted that all wonders of grace, all excellencies of Christ which the cross reveals, all warnings and promises of the Bible fall upon them “like sunbeams upon the eyes of the dead.” Though alive physically, as dead under the damning sentence of the law, as dead in respect to the privileges and promotions of spiritual life, as dead in opposition to regeneration and sanctification, as dead in insensibility to spiritual and heavenly things as the dead in their graves to earthly noise. Dead from two causes—the ignorance which men inherit from the fall, and the law of sin in the members which leads to actual rebellion against God.

Dead are unsaved men to Christ and to “God . . . in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself”—no faith in Him; no response to His love; no felt need of His mercy; no recognition in their hearts of the criminality of their sins; no acknowledgement of the terrible liabilities and dangerous consequences of sin; no repentance unto eternal life; no awareness that all unforgiven sin will be accompanied with an absolutely righteous retribution; no belief that Jesus, the wisest and tenderest who ever appeared on earth, who loved and lived and died as none other, was not afraid nor ashamed to speak the truth about hell.

Their aliveness in the body is described by Job: “They take the timbrel and harp . . . They spend their days in wealth, and in a moment go down to the grave. Therefore they say unto God, Depart from us; for we desire not the knowledge of thy ways. What is the Almighty, that we should

serve him? and what profit should we have, if we pray unto him?” Job 21:12-15.

A man may be blind and alive, deaf and alive, dumb and alive. But if he is insensible to the material things, he is dead. So it is with the unrenewed soul; it meets all objects and agencies of the spiritual world with cold indifference, with utter unconcern. Though he is charged with numberless transgressions, and the wrath of God abideth on him, he is sensible of no burden. Though destruction and misery are in his ways, he is unalarmed. Though God reproves, encourages, asserts His authority, displays the reasonableness of His command, addresses man’s hope and man’s fear, draws back the veil that hides the eternal world and sets life and death, blessing and cursing before them, men turn away from Him that speaketh, reject and counsel of God against themselves, remaining stubbornly inflexible against all God’s overtures of love and mercy.

Spiritually dead “the wide world through” is the natural man—completely devoid of natural life. “Alive worldwards, alive selfwards, alive sinwards, but dead Godwards.” Men who are alive physically, whose souls have union with their bodies, understand natural things. They reason, talk, contrive, play, work, eat, drink, marry, build, plant, trade—and receive the natural benefits of such. But their souls, having no union with Christ, are in the state and power of spiritual death—there is no motion toward God and heavenly things. Though many excellencies adorn their associations with men, those excellencies are so many flowers on a corpse. Their affections toward God are frozen—as lifeless toward Christ as fleshly skeletons. Such is the sad, deplorable deadness of the unsaved individual, the unsaved hosts, the unregenerate world.

II. CAUSE OF THIS DEATH

SIN. “Dead by means of your sins.” “The wages of sin is death.” Sin, in destruction extensive, makes univer-

Through CHRIST

★ ★

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that beareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, bath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life," John 5:24.

"And you, being dead in your sins and the uncircumcision of your flesh, bath be quickened together with him, having forgiven you all trespasses," Col. 2:13.

★ ★

sal abuse of Christ's person, nature, offices, righteousness, blood, and death. Sin—awful, universal, inescapable—the quintessence of all horrors, the causative element of all world suffering, ghastly great among life's factors, throws man, woefully deranged, miserable, ungoverned, erratic, lost, into interminable leagues of night. Sin, the most terrible fact of God's universe, life's most dreadful and inexorable curse, manifest inwardly in discrowned faculties and degradations of human love and brutalized spirits, is the death's-head set amidst life's feast, the desert breath that drinks every dew—a madness in the brain, a poison in the heart, an opiate in the will, a frenzy in the imagination. This evil, the disease of the soul, the instrument of everlasting ruin, the midnight blackness that invests man's whole nature, dismantled him of his nobility, caused him to give unconditional surrender to diabolical power, destroyed the harmony of his powers. Sin, destructive of all angels, ruining men, ruining angels, has withered everything fair. Sin, darkening the understanding, searing the conscience, making the will rebellious, occasioning all tears of sorrow and all pangs of agony, has

blasted everything good, made bitter everything sweet, rolled tides of tragedy far and wide — sweeping all lands with death. Sin, promising velvet and giving a shroud, promising liberty and giving slavery, promising nectar and giving gall, promising fruit and giving the cast-out rinds of carousal, promising perfumed handkerchiefs and giving foul rags, promising silk and giving sackcloth, provides only mimic crowns and ghostly garlands. Sin's gold has no purchasing power. Sin's revelry is burlesque, sin's splendors faded spangles, sin's pleasures ghastly fictions. Sin, like the shirt of Nessus, burns one alive. As that poison garment ate away the muscles of the victim in his vain attempt to rid himself of it, so sin destroys the power of men—bringing death.

But where is life for this death? There is only one answer—now and forever: it is—

III. CHRIST JESUS

From a condition so utterly corrupt, from the death so to be dreaded, how is the lost sinner to be rescued? the diseased soul cured? the captive made free? the dead made alive? By puny articulations of human eloquence? By arts of speech? By improvement of

environment? By culture? Can the influence of moral suasion affect this work? No! These things are as impotent to bring this rescue from death to life, from bondage to liberty, from rottenness to health, from the pit to the throne, from the depths of ruin untold, as is an infant's arm to chain the lightning, as is a teaspoon to stay the mad plunge of an avalanche. But in Christ is this rescue, this life, this health, this liberty.

"He that heareth my word, and believeth . . . is passed from death unto life," John 5:24.

"God hath given to us eternal life (made it so all can obtain eternal life), and this life is in his Son," 1 John 5:11.

No vision of God, no assimilation of God, no delight in God, no life in Christ can that soul have which was never quickened by the supernatural principles of grace — never "born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God," 1 Peter 1:23. "The law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death," Rom. 8:2.

Christ Jesus—in whom all beauty, holiness, perfection, meet—possessing

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"We know that we have passed from death unto life," 1 John 3:14.

"You bath be quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sin," Eph. 2:1.

J. STEWART BRINSFIELD
Executive Missions Secretary



News From Our FOREIGN MISSIONS



MY FIRST DAY AS MISSIONARY

My first day as missionary began in Miami, Florida. To be exact, it began at five o'clock as I climbed out of bed at the beckoning of one of these little war-time Gilbert alarm clocks in Brother Carl J. Hughes' little guest room that overlooks the canal. Into my clothes I went and, through my mind—well, I don't know what didn't go through my mind. This was the day when all the aspirations and dreams and hopes of going to some foreign field were to be fulfilled. Today, I was to put my own feet on a mission field—see with my own eyes things that I had wondered about, things that I had read about. But then the thought: less than two hours to be in the United States. There is something in leaving the States the first time akin to the feeling of leaving home the first time. There is the feeling that there is being withdrawn some unseen and hitherto unnoticed protection. All this time I was donning pants, shirt, tie, and coat, and packing the last stray articles into my suitcase. A few minutes in the kitchen sufficed. With Sister Hughes cutting and me squeezing, we soon had three glasses of orange and grapefruit juice.

Then, in a matter of moments, I was weighing in at the Pan-American Air Base. A few words of good-bye and benediction and I was climbing a twenty-one passenger D-C 3. Down the ramp, a pause for the signal, on to the runway, and off and up. Miami, which the day before had been a multitudinous area of buildings and intersecting streets, alive with vehicles and people, now dwarfed and appeared backyard size. It would have been the delight of any boy if it were only as it seemed. But it soon faded from view as we climbed and passed out over the harbor.

After the plane leveled off in the morning sunlight above the clouds, I unbuckled my safety belt. Then my

first meal in the air: and was it good! By this time I was beginning to feel at home up there. Until we reached the shore of Cuba there was nothing to see except sky and clouds and sea. The beauty of Cuba (for it really was beautiful) seemed hypocritical to me; for I knew the apparently toy-size, thatched-roof homes were really unsanitary and poverty-stricken hovels. Coming down at Camaguey, Cuba, gave me a very uneasy feeling, but it prepared me so that I felt better as we were coming down at Port-au-Prince. During the fifteen minutes rest stop at Camaguey, I went into the station and bought an American-made picture-card folder of Habana, Cuba. Around the air base things were very simple. It was quite apparent that this was a foreign country. We took on some Spanish-speaking passengers; then off and up again. The plane flew overland to the far end of the Island of Cuba, then south oversea to the southern shore line of the bay that leads in to Port-au-Prince. The hills and mountains along the shore showed no signs of life from the plane.

With my first view of Port-au-Prince I was neither surprised nor disappointed, for I had been completely unable to visualize the place. Coming in at the air base was much like coming in at Camaguey. A little empty feeling on the way down—a sigh of relief as we touched ground—a prayer of thankfulness as we came to a stop. This was Haiti! Then through immigration—and my bag, passport, visa, blanks, etc. The secretary told me that the name Kluzit was not listed in the telephone directory, so I caught a taxi. It was operated by a man that works at the air base. The taxi itself was a thirty-one model of a Dutch-built automobile. It was not a thing of beauty or comfort. The road from the air base to the mission headquarters is mostly uphill—good paved road but ungraded.



James M. Beaty

After many curves and much screeching of wheels, we finally pulled up and stopped in front of a door. The driver knocked at the door and inquired concerning Pasteur Kluzit. This was the place! It was quite a surprise to the Kluzits, for they were expecting me at least two weeks later. After warm introductions and hearty handshakes, we all knelt and thanked the Lord for His many blessings and my safe arrival. I have found the Church of God headquarters in Haiti a most desirable place to live. From the very first moment, I have been at home. I have enjoyed greatly the fellowship of the Kluzits since I have been here.

After a splendid dinner, I went down into the city with Brother Kluzit. Brother Lacombe, the pastor of the Port-au-Prince church, had called previously and asked Brother Kluzit about going with him out to the church at Cabaret for a communion supper. Brother Kluzit was busy with other things so he said that I might go along. This was my first experience in visiting a mission church. It was quite warm that afternoon in Port-au-Prince and the roads were somewhat dusty. We left the church several hours before sundown, and I thought at that time we would return before dark. But quite to the contrary; service was not to begin until six-thirty. There were four of us in the car; Pastor Lacombe, Brother Rainey, Brother Resche, and I. I was driving. Following the instructions of Brother Rainey, I trailed in and out across intersections until I came to the edge of town. Then we followed the shore line north along the bay. The

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REVIVALS

Another good revival closed at Rock City, Ala., with four saved, three sanctified, two filled with the Holy Ghost, three added to the church, and three baptized in water. Evangelist, Rev. I. S. Crumpton, 308 Alvin Street, Talladega, Ala. Rev. Crumpton just closed a revival at Montgomery with three saved and one sanctified. He is now in a revival at Childersburg. Ten have been saved, five sanctified, three filled with the Holy Ghost, three added to the church. The revival is still going.

A revival just closed at West Blocton church, with five saved, two sanctified, and three filled with the Holy Ghost. Evangelist, Rev. L. L. Martin, 604 Government Ave., Greenville, Ala., did the preaching. Brother Martin is a good evangelist and a wonderful man of God. He will be a blessing to your church in a revival.—Alabama Echoes.

The church at Selma, Alabama, is in the midst of an old-fashioned revival which began October 20. Six have already been saved, two sanctified, and one filled with the Holy Ghost. Rev. Harvey Dean is doing the preaching. He has just recently come into the Church of God from the Pentecostal Fire Baptized Holiness Church. Anyone desiring a real inspired evangelist with a great vision, will do well to get Brother and Sister Dean for a revival. Sister Dean is talented to sing and assist him greatly in a revival. Much good is to be accomplished during this revival.—Alabama Echoes.

GLENNVILLE, Ga.—Sister Margaret Jacobs and her co-worker began a meeting here September 1. The meeting ran three weeks, during which time Sister Jacobs did some wonderful preaching. Some were saved and sanctified. After Sister Jacobs left, we rested two nights and started again with Sister Herrin doing the preaching. God wonderfully blessed. There were about fourteen saved, twelve sanctified, and five filled with the Holy Ghost. Most of these were young people.—Mrs. Ira J. Hand.

LEACHVILLE, Ark.—A wonderful revival was conducted out from Leachville by Mrs. Ed Jones and Mrs. Lucille Kellett. The meetings were conducted in the various homes, and four were saved.

VAN DYKE, Mich.—The Church of God at Van Dyke, Michigan, wishes to report the ending of a very successful revival. The revival was conducted by Sister Ora Brown, of Detroit, Mich. We also express our gratitude toward her husband, Brother Redford Brown, and her daughter, Sister Rebba Sharp. All would be a great inspiration to any church. There were six saved, five sanctified, four filled with the Holy Ghost. The church grew in every department.—Edward L. Woolum.

GRIFFITH CREEK, Tenn.—A wonderful revival in which twenty were saved, fourteen sanctified, thirteen filled with the Holy Ghost, and eleven baptized in water was conducted by Rev. Lowell McGee and Rev. Johnnie Keener. A new church was set in order with fifteen members, and B. O. Cantrell was appointed pastor.—Iva Jean Keener.

RIVERSIDE, ATLANTA, Ga.—The entire church was uplifted by the soul-stirring messages of Rev. W. R. Pettitt, of Canada. The revival was climaxed by the gripping message, "What Do You Think of Christ?" There were twenty-one saved, five sanctified, five filled with the Holy Ghost, and five added to the Church. Since the return of our beloved pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Watson, new interest is manifested in all departments. Our Sunday School is now the second largest in the State of Georgia.—Mrs. W. H. Daniel.

TOWNSEND, Tenn.—God really blessed during our revival conducted by Villard McCrary. There were eighteen saved and sanctified, twelve filled with the Holy Ghost, and eight baptized in water. Most of these were young people. Our good pastor, Brother McGarity, is on fire for God and is a blessing to our church.—Mrs. Betty Jo Brown.

MY FIRST DAY AS MISSIONARY

(Continued from page 10)

road was unpaved and ungraded and unworked. I was traveling some of Haiti's good roads and did not know it. We drove for many miles; finally we saw a man in the road. This was the pastor of Cabaret. He was doing pastoral visiting. We stopped, got out and visited several homes by the side of the road. I had never seen such poverty among people as I saw then. This was near a place where they are going to buy a lot to build a church. After visiting, we took the pastor and went on to his home in Cabaret. His home was a little two-room shack with tin roof and mud walls. I sat on the only store-bought chair in the house; the brethren sat on rough native-made chairs. Before the service the pastor went out and brought in nearly a dozen coconuts. He took a big machette (knife) and cut a hole in the end of each. I was surprised to see that one coconut held enough milk to fill a glass and a half.

The brethren and I talked together in the yard as the pastor and his wife got ready for church. Darkness dropped like a bullet. And when it gets dark in one of these little Haitian villages I mean it is really dark. There are no electric lights and all that one sees is the glimmer of a fire here and yonder. About 6:15, as we went out to get into the car to go to church, it was pitch dark. We drove the car a few hundred feet down the road and stopped in front of the little church. We got out and Brother Rainey took the car down the road to turn it around, Brother Lacombe talked with a lame beggar who was there in the road. His legs were off a few inches below the hips, and these stubs were attached to a mat; he used his hands as crutches and moved himself around in that manner. Brother Lacombe talked with this poor man about the condition of his soul. He put his hand upon his head as he prayed for him. Then he had the lame man to pray after him, and as he prayed the man repeated the words. This was a very touching and pathetic scene.

When Brother Rainey returned with the car, we all went into the church. The church was a mud and wood structure with a tin roof. The seats were board benches with no backs. There was a little altar just beyond

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... TESTIMONIES ...

Paul tells us that without holiness no man shall see the Lord. I wouldn't exchange my salvation for anything in this world. Above all, give me Jesus.—Magdalene Baker, Ayden, N. C.

For some time, I suffered almost death with a severe swelling. I held on to God, and He healed me. I praise His wonderful power.—Bessie Luna, Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

I want to praise God for healing my baby. He sounded like someone with pneumonia; it was so difficult for him to breathe. Some of the people of God began to pray for him and he began improving. He is now well and his breathing is free.—Mrs. Harvey Tilton, Goldsboro, N. C.

I Learned the Hard Way
SPARTA, Tenn. — Dear friends, brothers and sisters in Christ, as I sit here in this lonely cell tonight, I want to testify for God.

I have been in prison for four years, and I still have some time to stay. Before I first went to prison, my father and mother taught me to go to church and Sunday School. When I was fifteen years of age, I thought I knew more than my dear mother and father. I left home and started my wild life. I traveled over forty-three states, trying to find some place like home, but none did I find. I was turned from many doors when I asked to spend the night, but there were others who would give me food and a place to sleep.

At the age of eighteen, I was arrested and taken to jail where I was held and sentenced to the pen for two years. I did that time okay, but when I thought I was going home once more, the warden said, "Some officers will be here for you." And so they were. I was tried again and sentenced to one year. I did that, and the same thing happened there. Now I am doing the last year here in a county jail. I have many more places to be tried, and I might never be free again, if I hadn't gone down on my knees and asked God to help me. The day after I asked God to help me, the warden called me to his office and told me my

record was clear when I get this time finished. Thank God. He heard my prayers and answered them.

I can make music and sing, and I want to do all I can to help in my little way for what God has done for me.

Boys and girls between the ages of thirteen and eighteen, always take dad's and mother's advice. They won't teach you wrong. Don't do like I did—and have to learn the hard way.

Friends, cards and letters will be appreciated, or any Church of God literature that you have.—Louis O. Vinson, c/o W. C. Anderson.

He Has Always Brought Me Through

MEMPHIS, Tenn. — Dear Evangel Readers: I am so thankful tonight for what the Lord means to me, for the many times that it seemed impossible for me to live, but He always brought me through, and how I do thank Him.

Please pray that I will be completely healed, if it is His will, and that I may receive the Holy Ghost. — Mrs. L. M. Dixon, Rt. 1, Box 330-A, Memphis, Tenn.

I Know the Lord Has All Power

GOLDSBORO, N. C.—Dear Evangel Readers, greetings in the name of Jesus. I praise the Lord for His goodness and mercies to me. I praise God for saving, sanctifying and baptizing me with the Holy Ghost. I also praise Him for the Church of God. The Lord is wonderful to me.

I have had two severe heart attacks, and the Lord came to my rescue and delivered me, and I give Him the praise. Glory to His name. I know the Lord has all power. Please pray that God will heal me, if it is His will. If He can use me better as I am, I want to be willing to do His will. It is wonderful to trust the Lord for everything, praise His name.

I receive the Evangel every week, and enjoy every word of it.—Mrs. S. G. Forehand, Rt. 2.

God Can Heal When Nothing Else Can Help

WASHINGTON, N. C.—Dear Evangel Readers, I just want to sound a word

of praise to the Lord for what He has done for me. He can heal when nothing else can help. I had been sick for three months. Sometimes I couldn't do any work at home, but thank the Lord, one night my sister-in-law came over to my house. She, my daughter, and my husband had prayer with me. The Lord touched my body that night, and I have been going ever since. I have a goiter under my neck. It is getting smaller, and I am looking for it to go away any time. If it isn't gone today, I look for it to be gone tomorrow, because I know what the Lord can do. He has healed my body for sixteen years.

I want all who read this to please pray for me, that the Lord will move this thing from under my neck, and keep me saved until He comes or sends for me. I am a member of the Church of God, and have been for sixteen years. If anyone feels led to write to me, please write.—Lillie Langley, 907 Gladden St., (colored).

I thank God for saving, sanctifying, and giving me the precious Holy Ghost. He has also healed me and my children many times. I feel a need of studying God's Word more, and I do want to do something for the Lord before He comes. —Nanie Sherrill, Crab Orchard, Tenn.

I know Jesus is real. He is a friend in time of need, one who will stick closer than a brother. I thank Him for salvation, and for His wonderful healing power. He healed me of nervous indigestion when I was unable to work. —Mae McCain, Cedartown, Ga.

CARTWRIGHT, Tenn.—We have just closed a wonderful revival, with Brother John Erwin, evangelist. Thirty were saved, twenty-two sanctified, thirteen filled with the Holy Ghost, and fifteen added to the church. Some nights the Holy Ghost took charge and no preaching was necessary. The church is progressing nicely, and we have the foundation for a new block building.—Johnie Keener, pastor.

MOULTRIE, Ga.—Our new pastor, Sister Mary Dedge, ran a four weeks' revival in which eighteen were saved, six sanctified, five filled with the Holy Ghost, and nine added to the church. We truly thank God for this revival and our good pastor.—Mrs. Katie Butler.

FROM DEATH TO LIFE THROUGH CHRIST

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manhood in its purity and Godhead in its vastness, tears of sympathy for our woes and eyes of fire to wither iniquity—Son of Abraham, Son of David, Son of man, Son of God—the personal voluntary, self-emptying Redeemer—exhausts the precious treasures of His invaluable blood to pay our debts. He only is the everlasting source of human salvation. He only, by a work consistent with the character of God, can break the power which holds us in chains, avert the punishment which threatens us, fortify with fresh sanctions the law which we have broken, and, reconciling justice with mercy, open to mankind the fountains of grace. Through Him the law is vindicated, the holiness of God doubly honored and mercy in richest munificence proclaimed to the sinner. In Him the purpose of divine love attains full and final triumph. Thus does he, "in whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins," who loves us and "washed us from our sins in his own blood" and "hath made us kings and priests unto God," appear more glorious on the throne of grace than on the throne of creation.

*Day and night our Jesus makes no pause,
Pleads His own fulfillment of all laws,
Veils with His perfections mortal flaws,
Clears the culprit, pleads the desperate cause,
Plucks the dead from Death's devouring paws,
And the worm that gnaws.*

Somewhere I have read something like this, although I do not know the author and though I may add to it or take somewhat from the words:

Sin is debt—and divine forgiveness is God's acceptance of the crimson coin of Christ's blood as payment for the debt.

Sin is a cloud; divine forgiveness is the sun which drinks it.

Sin is a stain: divine forgiveness is the bath which cleanses it away.

Sin is dross: divine forgiveness is the furnace which burns it out.

Sin is darkness: divine forgiveness is the light which dispels it.

Sin is a burden: divine forgiveness is the burial of it in the sea's depth.

Sin is a poison: divine forgiveness is the antidote that eliminates it.

Sin is a coral reef on which ships

go down: divine forgiveness is the power that removes it.

Sin is the foul miasma: divine forgiveness is the pure wind that sweeps it away.

Sin is a sewer pipe: divine forgiveness is the transformation that makes it a rose garden.

Sin is the blotted and blurred record: divine forgiveness is the erasure of the page from life's book.

The blood that purchased our release

*And purged our crimson stains,
We challenge earth and hell to show
A sin it cannot cleanse.*

Consider now the—

IV. CONCLUSION

The God of all grace poured out wrath upon the sinless Christ. Forsaken was He that our sins might be forgiven and forgotten. He received the wages of sin which He never earned that we might have eternal life which we never deserved. To the bottom of the pit went He that we might be in the bosom of the Father. Christ, the Mercy Seat for the whole world, found no mercy for Himself. He went into awful gloom that we might enter into glory. Sold was He that we might be ransomed. Denied was He that He might confess us to the Father. Bound was He that He might bestow on us true freedom—the freedom of sons. Unjustly judged was He that we might escape the severity of God's judgments. Scourged was He that by His stripes we might be healed. Crucified was He that through His grace we might crucify the flesh with its affections and lusts. For us, on the cross, He became all that God must judge that we, through faith in Him and with repentance toward God, might become all that God cannot judge. For a time He was separated from God that we might be with God through all eternity.

What will you do with this Christ in whom are all the riches of grace—whose arms are never closed against wretchedness or penitence? with Him who loved all and loved them more than Himself? with Him who went through the gates of death that the gates of death might never hold us in? with Him who lay in the grave to take its chill and darkness and horror away—and taught us how to ascend from the tomb? with Him who, though He walked on earth, had His conversation in heaven? with Him who took away the curtain that hid

immortality from view, and "brought ... immortality to light through the gospel."

Even though the portals of hell are open and you have lifted your foot to step inside, if you will turn around and lift up your hands, and cry, "Lord God, for Christ's sake help and save me," then the salvation that found Jonah in the depths of the sea and at the roots of the mountain, that found the dying thief on the cross, will find you at the mouth of hell and bring you from that deep and dark descent quickly to heaven's heights. For all who wish to, and will receive the Savior, He stands ready to bring from death to life, from shameful failure and loss into the gain of His cross. No reluctance, but only highest willingness is on His side. He will be fundamental, regenerative, vital. He will work a miracle—a man shall be twice-born. So what will you do with the Christ who receiveth sinful men? You can pass from death unto life through Him who gives "power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name." For the weariest day He will be your stay; the darkest night, He will be your light. For the weakest hour, He will be your power. For each moment's call, He will be your all. What will you do with Him who was assaulted that we might be shielded—smitten that we might be healed—lacerated that we might be liberated—slain that we might be secured—who met all the tortures of condemnation for our justification—who will change the whole world by the brightness of His coming?

Without Jesus—in death there is no assurance; without Jesus—in trouble there is no refuge; without Jesus—in sorrow there is no comfort; without Jesus—in temptation there is no grace; without Jesus—in perplexity there is no prompting; without Jesus—in darkness there is no light; without Jesus—in storms there is no calm. But with Jesus, through faith in His name, trusting in the omnipotence of His blood, you have assurance of victory over sin and the world and eternal punishment. By fastening your faith to Christ's great sacrifice and nothing else, that sacrifice shall evermore speak for you. And one day, because of this, you shall find yourself standing before God unashamed and unafraid, faultless and free from every stain—a sinner washed in the blood of the Lamb.

WORLD-WIDE BIBLE READING

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The American Bible Society has been asked to supply 100,000 Japanese Bibles, 2,500,000 Japanese New Testaments, and 100,000 English Bibles. Shipment of these books is being made as transportation facilities can be arranged.

EGYPTIAN BIBLES

One of the first languages into which the early Church missionaries translated the Bible was the Coptic, the native language of the Egyptians in New Testament days. Like Latin, it has long been a dead language, but like the Latin Bible in the Roman Church, the Coptic Bible is still the official Bible of the Church which produced it, the present Coptic Church in Egypt.

SEVEN REASONS WHY A SCIENTIST BELIEVES IN GOD

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ceive the idea of God is in itself a unique proof.

The conception of God rises from a divine faculty of man, unshared with the rest of our world—the faculty we call imagination. By its power, man and man alone can find the evidence of things unseen. The vista that power opens up is unbounded; indeed, as man's perfected imagination becomes a spiritual reality, he may discern in all the evidences of design and purpose the great truth that heaven is wherever and whatever; that God is everywhere and in everything, but nowhere so close as in our hearts.

It is scientifically as well as imaginatively true, as the Psalmist said: *The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.*—*The Reader's Digest.*

REPORT ON GERMANY

(Continued from page 3)

I am told that the British zone is not as well off as the American. The French zone is still worse off with serious suffering in prospect. Conditions in the Russian zone are unspeakably grave but there is little that can be done for them as the iron curtain is even more tightly closed than a year ago.

Refugees are still pouring in from countries to the east at the rate of ten trains of twelve hundred people weekly. One day while I was in Frankfurt, 350 unfortunate children, many of whom were parentless, homeless and utterly without resources, came through on one train. Few had shoes.

Many were wearing paper sacks or newspapers in place of underwear. They were being passed on to some camp already hopelessly overcrowded with wanderers.

I visited three refugee camps. In one, 1150, mostly from Yugoslavia were herded into eighteen leaky old barracks. There were 175 children. These people were of the peasant class, industrious, intelligent and resourceful. They were of German ancestry, but had not been involved in German politics in any way. Many were brought into Germany forcibly by Hitler's retreating army in the winter of 1945, as he needed their labor. Others have fled from the incredible savagery of Tito and the wanton wickedness and lust of the Russian army. Tales of horror not exceeded in the Dark Ages are told by the women. Many girls of eight, ten and twelve, as well as older women, are suffering from the repeated attacks of soldiers. Some were violated as often as thirty or forty times in a single day.

I found these poor people living as best they could in these utterly inadequate camps. Usually, from fourteen to eighteen of three to five families were in a room about 14x16 feet square. Others had devised crude shelters of poles and mud. Some had gathered bricks from the city and painfully brought them the four miles out to the camp. With ashes and mud they were building little apartments about 10x12 feet. One family of four lived in a concrete bomb shelter only 6x8 feet with no windows or door. The little boy was lying on the one cot, sick with a high fever. Usually, there were only cots enough for half

the people in each room.

These people are absolutely without a country. They cannot go back to Yugoslavia as they will almost surely be murdered. Germany has no responsibility for them, although the German communities are giving many of them ration cards. These are useless, however, when there is no money to buy food and many times no food to buy if one had the money.

UNRRA cannot use its funds for these refugees as it is outside the specific purposes for which this organization was created. The only help they have, other than German hospitality, is the gifts sent by personal relatives and friends and the various private relief agencies such as our NAE War Relief Commission.

This relief can only be a temporary expedient, however. What they need and deserve is the offer of permanent home sites in various countries where they can establish themselves as useful and self-supporting citizens. It is evident that Germany will not be able to absorb them. Here is a task worthy of the Church of Jesus Christ.

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MY FIRST DAY AS MISSIONARY

(Continued from page 11)

the knees of those sitting on the front seat, and a little pulpit on a small raised rostrum. The seating capacity of the church could not have been more than forty-five or maybe fifty at the most. But the church was packed that night, with some on the outside. The first thing we did was to get on our knees and pray. Everyone prayed. After the prayer was finished, someone started a song—we were still on our knees. From the beginning of the service to the sermon we never got off our knees. We never forgot the fact that we were standing before God. Although I could not understand their language, French and Creole, yet deep down within I knew that these people were worshipping God out of the sincerity of their hearts. I lifted my heart to God and worshiped with them. Brother Resche brought the message for the evening, and then Brother Lacombe administered communion. I could understand from the countenance of the people that they loved the Lord and appreciated His goodness. After the service I shook hands with nearly everyone there. They all seemed glad that I was there.

The hand-shaking over and the lights out, I got back into the car with the help of one of the brethren, who was more used to the darkness and the place than I. Brother Rainey drove home. When I relaxed in the car I found that I was nearly exhausted from going full blast all day long. And in spite of the heat and rough roads, I dosed on the way back to Port-au-Prince.

When I got back to Petion-Ville, Sister Kluzit had a fine supper waiting for me and after that a fine bed. The end of my first day as a missionary found me tired and exhausted, but somehow I felt that this was just the beginning of something great that God has in store for me. It seemed that up till now I had been preparing and getting ready; this was the first full day of work in the vineyard of the Lord.

REQUESTS FOR PRAYER

(Continued from page 2)

pressure and a hurting in her left side.—M. S. Mitchell.

My little girl to be healed who has trouble with her ear; also my baby to be healed; and an unspoken re-

quest.—Mrs. Jessie Ray, Weaver, Ala. God to bless Wallace Martin. He has been healed but is still very weak.—His mother.

God to heal me and my daughter.—Maggie Sweat.

God to heal my ankle.—A sister in Christ.

Our baby who has asthma.—Mrs. G. C. Stepp, Lewisburg, Tenn.

My little seven-year-old boy. He was shot through the neck last May and it injured his spine. He has been paralyzed ever since. He can't use his legs at all.—Mrs. I. W. Ratliff, Keen Mt., Va.

Mrs. Marie Owen who has T. B. and a nervous disorder.—Rev. A. L. Hartgraves, Harrisburg, Ill.

God to heal me. I have been suffering twenty-one days with my head.—Mrs. Lamare Holland, Meadville, Miss.

Revival in New Field

Several Converted, 3 Baptized with Holy Ghost, 4 Baptized in Water.

GORDON, W. Va.—Several saved, some reclaimed, three baptized with the Holy Ghost. Rev. Marion Bowen did the baptizing. Sister Anna L. Colgan and Mary Conley did the preaching.

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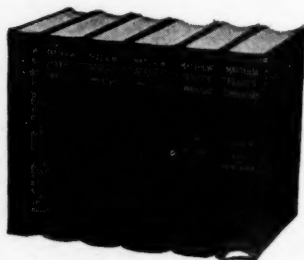
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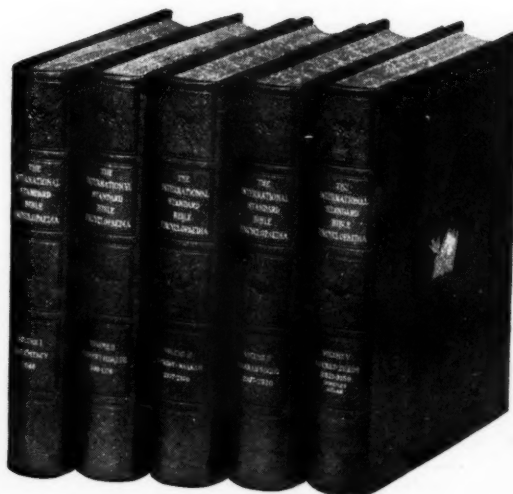
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